

SPIDER-MAN/  
DEADPOOL®

009 **MARVEL**

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EMCZUG!  
ART BY  
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-2016-  
JASON!



**MARVEL COMICS**  
BEGRUDGINGLY PRESENTS...



PETER PARKER WAS BITTEN BY AN IRRADIATED SPIDER, GRANTING HIM AMAZING ABILITIES, INCLUDING THE PROPORTIONAL SPEED, STRENGTH AND AGILITY OF A SPIDER, AS WELL AS ADHESIVE FINGERTIPS AND TOES. AFTER LEARNING THAT WITH GREAT POWER, THERE MUST ALSO COME GREAT RESPONSIBILITY, HE BECAME THE WORLD'S GREATEST SUPER HERO! HE'S...

# The AMAZING SPIDER-MAN

AVENGER...ASSASSIN...SUPERSTAR! WADE WILSON WAS CHOSEN FOR A TOP-SECRET GOVERNMENT PROGRAM THAT GAVE HIM A HEALING FACTOR THAT ALLOWS HIM TO HEAL FROM ANY WOUND. DESPITE EARNING A SMALL FORTUNE AS A GUN FOR HIRE, WADE HAS BECOME THE WORLD'S MOST BELOVED HERO AND IS THE STAR OF THE WORLD'S GREATEST COMIC MAGAZINE (NO MATTER WHAT THAT JERK IN THE WEBS MAY THINK). CALL HIM THE MERC WITH THE MOUTH...CALL HIM THE REGENERATIN' DEGENERATE...CALL HIM...

# DEADPOOL



## LAST TIME:

DEADPOOL KILLED SPIDER-MAN! THAT IS, HE KILLED PETER PARKER, NOT REALIZING THAT HIS VICTIM WAS HIS NEW BESTEST BUDDY'S SECRET IDENTITY! TURNS OUT, MYSTERIO WAS BEHIND IT ALL, HIRING DEADPOOL TO TAKE PARKER OUT SO HE COULD TAKE OVER AS THE CEO, PRESIDENT AND OTHERWISE BIG CHEESE OF PARKER INDUSTRIES.

BECAUSE HE'S COOL LIKE THAT, DEADPOOL RENEGED ON THE JOB AND LITERALLY DRAGGED PARKER BACK FROM PURGATORY. WHAT A GUY! HOWEVER, MYSTERIO'S PLAN TURNED OUT TO BE A RUSE TO DISTRACT OUR HEROES FROM THE REAL THREAT--PATIENT ZERO. THIS MYSTERIOUS MANIAC IS AN EXPERT AT HORRIFYING GENETIC MUTATIONS, DNA SPLICING...REAL DELIGHTFUL STUFF. HE ALSO HAS A BEAUTIFUL, MYSTERIOUS WOMAN HOLED UP IN A HIGH-RISE, AND HAS BEEN GIVING HER TRANSFUSIONS OF BOTH DEADPOOL AND SPIDER-MAN'S BLOOD. HMM...

HOWEVER, THAT'S ALL RIDICULOUSLY IRRELEVANT COMPARED TO THE REAL SHOCKER. DEADPOOL TOOK OFF HIS MASK...AND WAS DROP DEAD HANDSOME AGAIN! NOT TO LOOK A GIFT MERC IN THE MOUTH, BUT...HUH???

# ITSY BITSY

Part 1

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# THREE NIGHTS AGO...

KNOW THE DEFINITION OF INSANITY?

TRYING THE SAME THING OVER AND OVER EXPECTING DIFFERENT RESULTS.

WE'RE NOT INSANE.



**WHITE RABBIT**  
BANK ROBBER WITH FLOPPY EARS AND A COTTON-BALL TAIL. DEVIANT, VERY MEDICATED.

I AM. TOTALLY UNHINGED. MEDICATED OUT THE WAZOO. BUT...I FEEL.

WE SEE THE WORLD DIFFERENT. WANT TO MAKE CHANGE AND HAVE THE POWER TO DO IT--




**GIBBON**  
CAREER CRIMINAL WITH THE PROPORTIONAL SPEED, STRENGTH, AND INTELLIGENCE OF A GIBBON. GOOGLE IT.

BUT DONE MONKEY-POO JOB OF IT.

I USE INTERNETS. I SEE LISTICLES.

WE AT BOTTOM OF LIST OF INFLUENCERS.




**SQUID**  
LIKE DOCTOR OCTOPUS, BUT SQUISHIER. ACTIVELY PROTESTS MARINE WILDLIFE PARKS.

NO LONGER. WE CAN BE GREAT. IF WE WORK TOGETHER. PRIORITIZE.

ENVISION OUR TOP-LEVEL GOALS AND EXECUTE THEM. I HAVE CRAFTED A POWER POINT--

**SWARM**  
PSYCHOTIC NAZI WHOSE CONSCIOUSNESS CONTROLS A THOUSAND HONEYBEES.



**BEARBOARGUY**  
YOUR FAVORITE MARVEL VILLAIN YOU'VE NEVER HEARD OF. THIS IS HIS FIRST APPEARANCE! BE NICE.

PEOPLE CAN CHANGE THEIR LIVES. LET'S BE THOSE PEOPLE!

I HIT SO I CAN FEEL SOMETHING!

**DX**  
LONGTIME MEMBER OF THE ENFORCERS. EMOTIONALLY CRIPPLED.

HEY! DO I HAVE TO COME OVER THERE AND BREAK UP THE COSPLAY CREW?



EEP! THAT COULD BE OUR NAME!

I REALIZE WE'RE BLUE-SKYING RIGHT NOW, BUT THAT IS NOT OUR NAME. SORRY.

AGREED... BUT TOMORROW, EVERYTHING CHANGES FOR US.

TOMORROW WE FORGE A NEW HISTORY AS--

WE PAY AND GO? TEENAGE BARISTA MAKE ME UNCOMFORTABLE.



TODAY.



**HATEFUL  
HEXAD!**

PRESS ON!  
WE HAVE THEM  
EXACTLY WHERE  
WE WANT THEM--  
**NNNGH!**

REMINDE ME  
LATER WHEN WE  
PUT THE CHILDREN  
TO BED THAT I  
GOT YOU  
SOMETHING.

IF YOU SAY  
IT'S A RING,  
I'LL DIE RIGHT  
HERE.

I ADMIRE  
HOW COMFORTABLE  
YOU ARE WITH  
MAKING OTHERS  
UNCOMFORTABLE.

I LEARNED  
IT FROM MY  
MOMMA. WHAT'S  
THE OCCASION?

UM...  
TUESDAY? OR  
IN THE CASE OF  
THESE CHUMPS,  
"LOSEDAY."

"LOSEDAY..."  
EH. B+  
WORDPLAY.

BUT  
SERIOUSLY,  
WHAT'D YOU  
GET ME?



TWO DAYS AGO...

I'M CERTAIN THAT YOU'LL ASK FOR THE TEST DRIVE AND I'M CERTAIN THAT I'VE NEITHER THE TIME NOR INCLINATION TO INDULGE YOUR FANTASY...SIR.

SNOOTY DUDE, MY FANTASIES WOULD LEAVE YOU COMATOSE FOR A WEEK.

DO YOU HAVE ANY RED ONES IN STOCK?

BEFORE THIS GETS EMBARRASSING FOR YOU, I SUGGEST YOU RETURN TO THE MASS TRANSIT OF YOUR CHOICE AND--

**BRRC  
BRRC**

TO BE CONTINUED. HIT ME, A.M.

I WISH I COULD, "P.P." I'M STALLING A BOARD MEETING WITH SCIENCE JOKES TO MONEY PEOPLE BECAUSE MY C.E.O. IS...WHERE EXACTLY?

EDISON SHOWROOM. I'M PECKISH FOR CLEAN HORSEPOWER.

A CAR. YOU MAKE CARS IN YOUR SPARE TIME! THIS MEETING--!

IS JUST ANOTHER MEETING IN A STRING OF MEETINGS THAT ULTIMATELY WON'T MATTER AT ALL.

P-P-P-PARKER?

LIFE'S TOO SHORT, ANNA. I'LL READ THE NOTES.

S-SIR I'M TERRIBLY SORRY M-MISTER PARKER, I--

PROMISE TO SPANK YOURSELF LATER AND WE'RE SQUARE.

GONNA NEED TWO OF THESE BABIES. CUSTOM. STARTING WITH THE PAINT JOB.

FIERY BABOON BUTT RED. FOR A FRIEND.



STILL  
TODAY

SEAFOOD  
FUTURES ARE  
LOOKING PRETTY  
GRIM, SQUID.

BUT IF THIS  
CRIME SPREE  
DOESN'T WORK OUT,  
ONE OF YOU SHOULD  
CONSIDER A JOB  
AS A STRIPPER--

THAT'S  
SEXIST--!

WASN'T TALKING  
TO YOU, BUNNY. EAT  
SOMETHING OTHER  
THAN A SALAD.

CATCH,  
HANDSOME!

YOU THINK  
ME HANDSOME--  
AAARGH!

THERE'S ONLY  
TWO OF THEM!  
WORK AS A TEAM!  
GATHER YOURSELVES  
AS I GATHER  
MY SWARM--

YEAH, ABOUT  
THAT--



IF  
YOU'RE GONNA  
TEAM-UP...

NYSE

CONSIDER  
A TEAM WITH  
TALENT.

WHAT?  
TOO MUCH?

REALLY...?

MAYBE A  
SKOSH.

YOU START  
YOUR MORNING  
OFF WITH THAT  
EXTRA CAFFEINE AND  
TESTOSTERONE  
COMBO ALL THE KIDS  
ARE GETTING AT  
THE COFFEE BEAN  
THESE DAYS?

I SMOTHER MY  
FEELINGS WITH  
VIOLENCE!

FOR THE  
RECORD, I HAVE  
A BUSINESS DEGREE.  
SO DON'T PAINT US  
WITH THE SAME BRUSH.  
STILL GONNA CRUSH  
YOU, BUT...

THEY  
ARE BAD  
GUYS.

YEAH, BUT  
THEY'RE LIKE  
INSIDE OUT  
AND ZOOTOPIA  
HAD A LITTER OF  
EMBARRASSING  
IDIOT CHILDREN--

OH, WAIT!  
THEY'RE ANIMAL-  
THEMED!

YOU  
JUST GOT  
THAT?

OX  
AM SAD  
NOW....!

CRASH

NY



BEE-GUY  
IS AN INSECT.  
WRECKS THE  
OEUVRE, DOESN'T  
IT?

AAARGH!

TOUCHE.

TOO MUCH,  
ACCORDING  
TO RULES  
OF PRIM  
PUGILISM?

A DOZEN  
RUBBER  
BULLETS  
INTO MEATY CALVES  
MEANS EIGHT MONTHS  
REHAB FOR MY  
BEAR-GUY.

LENNY-ON-  
CRANK IS GONNA  
EAT STEAK THROUGH  
A STRAW FOR A YEAR,  
AND WON'T BE ABLE  
TO ASK GEORGE  
ABOUT THE RABBITS  
WITHOUT DROOLING  
FOR THE REST  
OF HIS LIFE.

LITERARY. A  
FOR EFFORT. BUT  
I THINK IT WAS  
APPROPRIATE.

JUST SAYING.  
YOU'RE TRENDING  
AGGRO AND I CAN'T  
HAVE YOU JACKING  
MY HYPERVIOLENT  
STYLE.

YOU SURE  
THIS HAS NOTHING  
TO DO WITH  
TROUBLES IN  
HELL-A-DISE?

WHAT?  
WITH THE  
WIFE?

THINGS ARE  
GREAT WITH  
THE WIFE.







YOU KNOW IT'S TODAY.

I LIKE YOU.  
YOU'RE SEXY.  
I WANT TO DO  
THINGS TO YOUR  
CORPSE.

THANK YOU  
FOR CHOOSING  
TO STAB ME IN THE  
HEART INSTEAD  
OF MY FACE.

IT'S BEEN  
BROKEN SO MANY  
TIMES I DON'T  
EVEN NOTICE IT  
ANMORE.

MUHS GUSH  
UGHHHHHHH!

I NEVER  
THOUGHT OF IT  
THAT WAY BEFORE,  
OX. WERE YOU ON  
THE DEBATE TEAM  
AT BROKE-  
DOWN U.?

FOR HERO,  
YOU ARE MEAN  
TO BIG DUMB  
ANIMALS!

P.S., I  
AM THE BAD  
BOY.  
HE'S JUST  
HORMONAL  
TODAY.

I THOUGHT  
YOU WERE THE  
BAD BOY.

"BAD" HAS  
SUCH NEGATIVE  
CONNOTATIONS  
TO IT. I PREFER  
"SCOUNDREL."

UH-HUH.  
GOOD LUCK  
GETTING THAT  
OUT OF YOUR  
FUR. EVER.

STOOPID  
MONKEY.

KLOK

SHO'  
'NUFF, SILLY  
RABBIT--



KICKS  
ARE FOR  
KIDS!

KLUD

SIGH SEE,  
THIS IS WHAT  
I'M TALKING  
ABOUT.

I APPRECIATE  
THE DELIVERY, BUT  
YOU JUST SAID  
"KICK KIDS,"  
ESSENTIALLY.

BY DEFINITION,  
AGGRO. PLUS, YOU  
KICKED WHITE RABBIT,  
NOT A KID, SO IT'S  
JUST SLOPPY  
CONSTRUCTION.

IF SOMEONE  
HAD A CAMERA  
PHONE ON YOU  
RIGHT NOW--

...  
IT'S AN  
ELECTION YEAR.  
SOMEONE WILL  
SAY SOMETHING  
MUCH STUPIDER  
TOMORROW.

IN MY  
DEFENSE...  
SOMETIMES  
CHANGE IS  
GOOD.

DEPENDS  
ON THE CHANGE.  
TRADING SUPER  
GLUE? BAD  
CHANGE--

EXPERIENCE?

OF COURSE.

WHOOFFF!!!





YOU AREN'T  
TAKING US  
SERIOUSLY! THIS  
IS WAR! THIS IS  
A NEW AGE!

I WAS UP  
ALL NIGHT  
PROOFING OUR  
MANIFESTO--



THE GROWN  
UPS ARE TALKING.  
SPECIFICALLY...

THWIP

...I'VE BEEN  
THINKING ABOUT  
YOUR FACE, SPEAKING  
OF CHANGE, AND  
TROUBLES IN THE  
NUPTIAL BED.

WE ARE  
**NOT** HAVING  
TROUBLES--!

I HAVE A  
THEORY THAT  
MIGHT HELP.

I'M  
LISTENING.



IT'S NEVER  
MADE SENSE TO  
ME THAT YOU HAVE  
A HEALING FACTOR  
THAT BASICALLY  
MAKES YOU  
INVULNERABLE--

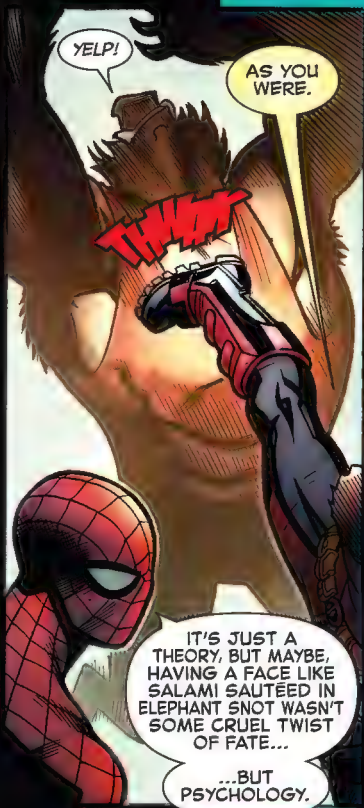
--BUT  
YOU'VE ALWAYS  
BEEN, UH--

DERMATOLOGICALLY  
CHALLENGED?

YOU ARE A  
WORDSMITH.

A STUNNING  
LINGUIST. GOT  
TO CUT YOU OFF  
FOR JUST A  
TICK--





YELP!

AS YOU WERE.

THWAP

IT'S JUST A THEORY, BUT MAYBE, HAVING A FACE LIKE SALAMI SAUTÉED IN ELEPHANT SNOT WASN'T SOME CRUEL TWIST OF FATE...

...BUT PSYCHOLOGY.



YOU HAVEN'T BEEN EXACTLY PROUD OF YOURSELF FOR A WHILE, AND NOW, THANKS TO A POSITIVE ROLE MODEL, A MOSTLY SOLID MARRIAGE AND BEING STRUCK BY A TRUCKLOAD OF COMMON DECENCY, YOU FEEL BETTER ABOUT YOURSELF--

BZZZZZZZZ

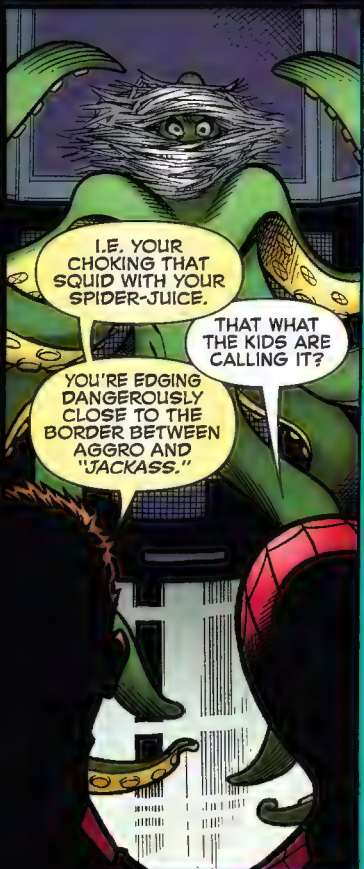


THANKS, OPRAH SPINFREY.

DO YOU HAVE A BETTER THEORY?

YEAH, "I WOKE UP LIKE THIS." MEANWHILE, LET'S PIVOT BACK TO YOUR BEHAVIOR--

CURSEZZZZZ...



I.E. YOUR CHOKING THAT SQUID WITH YOUR SPIDER-JUICE.

THAT WHAT THE KIDS ARE CALLING IT?

YOU'RE EDGING DANGEROUSLY CLOSE TO THE BORDER BETWEEN AGGRO AND "JACKASS."



EASY FELLA. I GOT YOU. SOMETIMES THE WEB SHOOTERS ARE A HAIR OFF.

HOW OFTEN DOES THAT HAPPEN?

NEVER. BUT, FIRST TIME FOR EVERYTHING! HENCE WEB-SOLVENT!

MMMMFM!  
MMMMMMMM!





WEB-SOLVENT!  
WHY ISN'T IT SOLVING...?  
OH, HELL.



GIVE ME THE SMALLEST KNIFE YOU HAVE! NOW!  
THAT'S WHAT SHE SAID...  
NOW, WADE!  
YEAH, BUT, SOMETHING'S WRONG WITH THIS PICTURE...

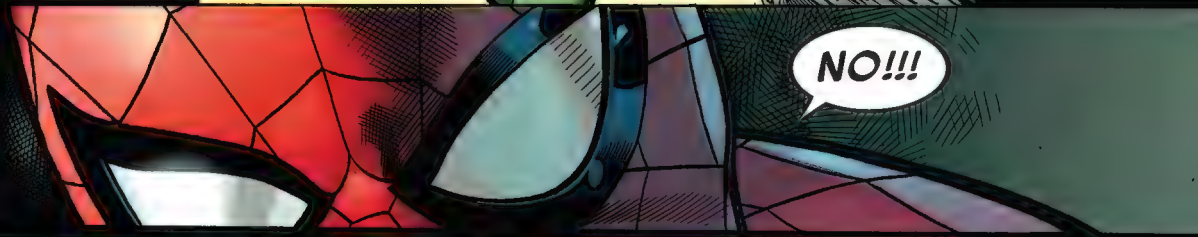


DO YOU REMEMBER GIBBON BEING ALL STABBED LIKE THAT BEFORE?



WHO--

THUNK



NO!!!

THE ITSY BITSY SPIDER WENT UP THE WATER SPOUT...  
NEW PLAYER HAS JOINED THE GAME.







DID ASHTON KUTCHER COME OUT OF RETIREMENT? CAUSE THIS IS SOME SERIOUSLY UNFUNNY PUNKING GOING DOWN.

WH-WHAT'S HAPPENING...?

STAY LOW, RABBIT--

YOU WILL LEARN THAT FEAR IS KNOWN AS THE HATEFUL HEX--



DOWN CAME THE RAIN...

BOOM!

HELL THE HELL?!

WHO'S OUT THERE?!

HEY, HEINIE-HAT! STOP KILLING OUR BAD GUYS--

--AND STOP FLASHING ME BACK TO THE MAGIC GARDEN WITH THAT CREEPY SINGING!

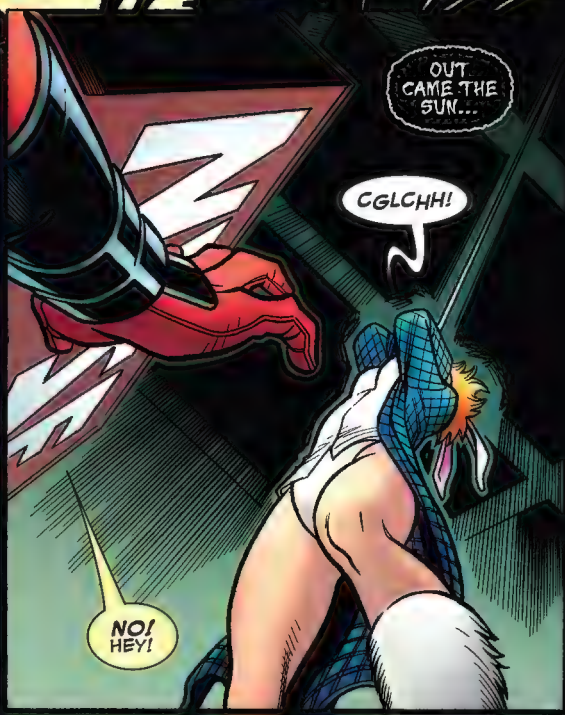
INFRARED, CONTRAST, ULTRA V--I SEE NOTHING--



OH, GOD. WADE...

...MY SPIDER-SENSE ISN'T DETECTING IT.

...AND WASHED THE SPIDER OUT.



OUT CAME THE SUN...

CGLCHH!

NO! HEY!





AND DRIED  
UP ALL THE  
RAIN...



GASP!

WEBS!!!  
SHUT THIS  
MOTHER  
DOWN!



I'M  
TRYING!!!



D-DO YOU  
SEE THAT...? OR  
IS IT MY MEDS  
AGAIN?

SWEET  
HOLY S@%#&  
ON A STICK.



...AND THE  
**ITSY BITSY**  
SPIDER DELIVERED  
ALL THE PAIN.

HEY DADDIES,  
I MADE YOU  
SOMETHING.

LIKE  
IT?







JUST THINK  
OF THE RABBITS,  
GEORGE...IT'LL  
BE ALL RIGHT...

WHO ARE  
YOU?

DON'T  
BE SCARED,  
DADDY. WE'RE GOING  
TO HAVE SUCH  
WONDERFUL TIMES  
TOGETHER.

I'M  
ONE OF  
YOU...

JUST...  
LIKE...YOU.

SKIPPING  
THE STUNNED  
BUT WITTY  
BANTER?

BLAM  
BLAM  
BLAM

YEAH. LAST  
TO LEAVE AN  
EXIT WOUND IS  
A ROTTEN  
SUPER HERO.

TOLD YOU,  
DADDY...I'M  
JUST LIKE  
YOU--

THEN GET  
DOWN HERE SO  
I CAN SPANK YOU  
WITH THE THIN  
END OF THIS  
SWORD!

FAST...  
HOW--?

MAYBE NEXT  
TIME I'LL LET  
YOU TOUCH ME...  
DADDY. >SMEX<





...

IS IT JUST ME, OR WAS THAT LAST BIT SORT OF HOT?

I HATE YOU, WADE.



FINALLY! TO ME, HEXAD--!

WHAT THE--



TACTICAL WE ARE IN! REPEAT, WE ARE--

WE...OH, GOD...



S-SPIDER-MAN AND DEADPOOL...

Y-YOU'RE UNDER ARREST! DO NOT MOVE!

OKAY, OFFICER! STAY COOL...

WE ARE, IN FACT, MOVING, CORRECT? LIKE AS FAST AS HELL?

YEAH...

AND THIS STARTED OUT AS SUCH A GOOD DAY.



EARLIEST TODAY.

THIS IS...  
NICE.

HEY, MY  
WIFE DIDN'T  
KICK ME TO  
THE COUCH.

WHEN I'M IN  
THE DUMPER, I  
DO THIS TO FEEL  
BETTER.

A DAY THAT STARTS WITH  
ICE CREAM AND THIS  
VIEW IS GUARANTEED  
TO ERASE THE NIGHT  
BEFORE.

THIS  
IS GOOD  
'SCREAM.

IT'S THE SEA  
SALT. I DON'T LIKE  
THAT THEY PUT IT IN  
EVERYTHING, BUT  
THESE GUYS DO  
IT RIGHT.

YEAH...  
COMPANY  
DOESN'T SUCK  
EITHER.

UH-OH, HERE  
COMES THE  
WADE-FESSIONAL  
MOMENT...

DUDE, MAN  
TO SPIDER-MAN...  
I JUST WANT TO,  
YOU KNOW--

YOU  
DON'T HAVE  
TO SAY--

THANKS. I  
HAVE TO SAY  
THANKS.

THANKS FOR  
BELIEVING I COULD  
CHANGE. I KNOW...  
I KNOW I HARDLY  
DESERVED THE  
CHANCE--

YOU  
DIDN'T.

BUT YOU GAVE  
IT TO ME ANYWAY...  
AND EVEN THOUGH MY  
WIFE WOULDN'T COME  
NEAR ME WITH  
MYSTIQUE'S LADY  
PARTS...

I'VE NEVER  
FELT SO GOOD  
IN MY LIFE.

YOU  
DID THAT  
FOR ME.

FEELING'S  
MUTUAL. AND P.S.,  
I DIDN'T DO MUCH.  
YOU JUST FINALLY  
GOT IT THROUGH  
YOUR THICK  
SKULL...

...YOU'RE  
A GOOD  
GUY.

GOOD  
GUYS STICK  
TOGETHER.

NOTHING'S  
GONNA CHANGE  
THAT.

END.



**YOU WANT TO KNOW  
WHAT HAPPENS *NEXT?***



**#10**

**ON SALE**





# OROBOROS

## DEADLIEST MAN ALIVE

Oroboros is the undefeated Supreme Grand Master of the Fighting Arts. Oroboros won the World Overall Fighting Arts Championship (Master & Expert Divisions) after defeating the world's top Masters of JUDO, BOXING, WRESTLING, KUNG-FU, KARATE, AIKIDO, etc. in Death Matches. On Aug. 1, 1967, the World Federation of Fighting Arts crowned Oroboros "THE WORLD'S DEADLIEST FIGHTING ARTS CHAMPION AND MASTER."

### NOW...

The World's  
DEADLIEST  
FIGHTING  
SECRETS  
Can Be Yours  
...

### FREE



## legion



## the group

MAIL GUARANTEED NO-RISK COUPON NOW

# AN OROBOROS RIP

